CRUEL -____AS===-

HE GRAVE

e Secret of Dunraven Castle.

BY ANNIE ASHMORE, Author of "Faithful Margaret," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XVII-(Continued.)

The secretary, leaning heavily on the back of a chair, heard this dismissal with eyes lowe, ed and hands elenched

For a long minute after Lord Incheape had finished there was a silence, while Screembe strugsled for strength to utter one wild protest.

He might have 'n ured Laly Inchcape, who had never liked nor trusted him; but oh! he had been loyal to Lady

liow gladly he had consecrated his scholarship to her use; how patiently he had gu ded her girlish steps through the sacred labyrinths of knowledge. Had she not been given to him by her pro d father to be his pup I in lone y S'eat na Vrecken? and if she grew from gir hoo! gently into womanhood, and drew her eutor's unwitting heart after her, until It had no pulse that did not beat for her, all who was to blame?

and now-who loved her as he loved her, poor, shamed, ruined, o'd John Sircombe? For he loved without ever having presumed to hope for possession -loved for the simple rapture of loving her! And now they spoke of sending him away-of barring him from the

presence that made life endurable, "I deserve death, perhaps," be crie! wildly, but I ha e got my death blow; I shall not live long to bear my shame; let me live out my poor days near you, then, my lord; do not-do not hanish me

Ho fell at Lord Incheape's feet in au agony of supplication; for a moment his haggard face looked up towards my rds with straining eye, then he sank lower yet-he lay prone upon the carpet -he was senseless, and the red blood

pozed from his lips.
Poor, worn, midnight student! The sweet passion which is due at me, had come upon him at sixty too late! too late!

CHAPTER XVIII. "B SHALL NOT FAIL YOU."

That very afternoon, in spite of Mrs Dellamere's most anxious precaution; Col. Accrington succeeded in obtaining interview with Loveday, and one without witnesses.

So determined had he been to catch
the young lady a'one that there is little from scorning England to localier lands. services of spies, alse how could be have gues od that she was sauntering by herself in a part of her mother's grounds far enough from the house to suit his purpose po cetly?

Loveday and just parted from Auberon at the Faction gate, and, too happy to , she had extended her stroll go in at on uptil she food berself at the back wall. where the un shone warmly, and the lime trees but out the chill autumn

Here she saced to and fro for a halfhour or s en oying the warmth, the solitude, ad her radiant thoughts; and little dreaping of the dark, inscrutable face which soon approached among the trees, and vatched her covetou-ly. She hel'a toy pet dog in her muff, its

pretty lit e snow-white head peering out all regly to respond to its mistress' whispered ontidences; her first suspicion of an inruder was caused by the tiny creature's suddenly quivering eared alertness and eager excitement looked rond to see Co.onel Accrington approachig her, hat in hans, an expression o iron resolution on his unwelcome face. Now Leeday had learned enough

about thisierce lover of hers since that day of adenture, to turn all her gent of heart to sine as far as he was concerned: the day o his ma netic power over her

Edgar Aden, dreading the machina tions of sih an unscrupulous man, had at length c ded to arm the innocent girl again his insidious influence, with a knowlede of his true character; he had therere written a simple statement tha Col nel Accrington deserved no regardfrom her or any honorab'e person, ase was even at his present time guit of a wrong toward Lord Incacape hich he could repair, yet

Edgar fiwarded this brief note to rs. Dellasere, inviting her to make use it on heriaughter's behalf as she saw it, but requesting the ladies to confine the knowledge he had given them to

themselves. Mrs. Delmere had handed the note to Loveda; hat very morning, for the first time utering a l her own distrust and indigna on against the too diplo-

Imagina den the emotions of timid, girlish Lovday, when all at once her

terrible love faced her in that lonely He was sant, brooding bitterly over

the d smay and displeasure he read in her eyes, an wa'ting for her first words to show hir how to manage the conference. She soon ellected hersel', indignation

giving her quage, and said, coldiy, "I must bid ou good-morning, sir. I am on mywav hom ," anl would have left himwith a formal bow, but he placed himalf at ner side, saying,

firmly: "Miss Del mere, I am forced to intrude upon athus or never see you alone; forgive ac then; my despairing than 1-

love is strong at that, crimsoning, in-She stopp ked at his audacity.

dignant, and s persist in peaking to ect?" eried she; "you me upon that ib that Mr. Crecy-

know well to ed to each other by your "Have bea ts-yes, M'ss Dellamere. respective Di storted Accrington, cisknow that. have your own hearts dainfully. pact? How long is I scaled the re y's affection for his since Aubo e was that of a brother! life long play w only Lady Merrico A week ago golden g amour: and Rae through

you-what need have you of half a heart, while mine-a man's heart-is bound to you by an eternal love?" "I am sat slied with Auberon's, and have no desire to exchange it for yours."

said the young girl, proudly. "Ah, no, sweet soul; you little know your own needs." exclaimed the Colonel in the low fervent tenes he had so often subjugated proud spirits with before "it is no crude, boyish liking which will satisfy a nature like yours; no dreaming mystic can long retain your warm young

"Give yourse f to me; I am strong and patient, and to win is life-to lose, death to me. I can teach you how to love me, and I know how to make my tender darling happy as an angel in heaven ----She checked his impassioned speech by a gesture of hot repulsion.

Living love!

"You shoof at Auberon Creey's youth and genius," said she, impetuously, while her eyes fashed wrath and scorn upon the offender; "but how will your past life compare with his? Is it as crystal pure? Ha eyon as little need of con ealments? Thanks, no, I prefer to marry a man whose life has been as open and honorable as my own to marrying

Richard Accrington with his memories.' Accrington was ghastly: the stroke had gone home to the one vu nerable s; ot in his indurated heart. The woman he madly loved knew all-knew and despised him! but what could she know? perhaps nothing but vague report.

"Who has dared to sully your innocent mind with slanders of my past?" de-manded he with a show of righteo is "Who could have had the lad heart to do it?"

"Can you disprove these slanders?" said Loveday scornfully.

He be leved that she had learned noth-

ing definite, and said mournfully:
"A as! Miss Dellamere, what man's past life is fit for a maiden's scanning? We look to womanhood to redeem us from our errors, and thue love gives us the future in which to make due repara

"I wi'l have no lover whose record is too shameful for me to read." cried Loveday fierily; then sic fastened her indignant gaze upon him and added: "Why do you speak of reparation? have you ever repaired the wrong you did Lord Incheape? and you ask me to love a man like that."

A crington started back with a mutterel curse, uttorly overwhelmed.
She d d know all—she had learned his

most shameful secret. He was a flar in her sight, basest crime in the calen 'ar, he had lied away a man's honor, and then built his presperity upon his victim's downfall.

Oh. if Loveday knew the blackest of a'l his secrets he might well-despair of winging her, even by force-she would die before she would marry a liar And so he has lost her, this fairest, dearest love of his life, the one thing on

the earth he coveted most And the boy will marry her, they will adore each other. Are they not well

matched in purity? No death, destruction rather!

What! is he to see her wrested from his strong hands, in spite of a I the fierce pa sion which is urging him up to desperation? is he to be robbed of the being who is more precious to him than the political prize he was straining formore precious even than revenge on Lord Incheape?

doubt that he had availed himself of the | where he would drink sweeter happiness | feel inclined to trust it." than he had yet tasted. il! maddening word! what will induce

> At this point in his half delirious thoughts, Acerington started from his r gid att tude with new hope in his eyes; there was one chance for him yet.

She had taken the opportunity of his stapefaction to hurry away, only too hampy to escape him before worse befell; thoughts glance swift as light through the brain, and Accrington's reverie had not been long enough to cover a setreat of more than a score of He caught her and barred the way before she was out of the sheltered walk; she saw a wonderful change on his face; such grief and humility arrested her in spite of herself.

".f I should repair this wrong you reproach me with, what then?" he

Loveday felt her heart stand still. Oh, if he on'y would do that! The mysterious gref, desolate in his grandeur and solitary in his pr me, passed before her. D.d this man hold the key of that locked life? And was it possible that he m ght be induced to restore the

happiness which had been lost so long? Oh, Colonel Acer ngton, if you will do that, how I shall thank and honor you!" she sa d, with deep emot on. "But what if it cost ne name and fame

and drove me forever from my nat ve

"The greater the sacrifice, the more worthy the reparat on. Oh, sir! can you hasitate one moment?" "M.ss Dellamere, you can win the

sacrifice from mo, and you alone." She recoiled in wild dismay. "No-oh, n pity, no!" she moaned. "To not thrust the responsibility upon

What have I to do with it?" me. "Sweetest love, you a'ready have my heart; take my life, too, and mold it as you will. Is it home and honor or exile

and the world's reprobation?" "Do right, Colonel Acer ngton, though the heavens should fall ' "And you will award me this little

hand which strips me of the best prizes of a busy life?" "Ah, cruel! You sure'y could never

exact the sacr fice. Shame!" she sudlealy cried in her anguish. "Can your reparat on only be bought? On, sname, that a soldier should stoop to such a craven thought." And she moved away, weeping bitterly, her hopes completely crushed.

Accrington could only gnaw his lip in sickening abasement. How could be have hoped that he could build a cla m on that act of common honesty? on y despised him the more for the

olous suggestion. He thought the end had come, but no To his surpr'se, she came to him pres ently, and began to plead with her whole soul for Lord Inchease. Would not Co o el Accrington perform this just act, and be worthy of her lifelong gratitude and prayers?

I e stood mute and frowning, and let her pour forth her sweet beseeching; he was weaving his web of thought busily.

When he had formed his purpose, a peculiar flash lit his gloomy eye-a faint smi e played about his mouth for a moment; but he subdued all such signs of self-gratu ation before the simple gir could catch their evil significance, and with will-feigned agitation said:

"You have con uered. How can 1 resist you! I love you: you bid me destroy myself-for cold duty's sake alone. Well, I obey you. ha! ha! will Crecy lo e you like that? but et that pass; sin e I make reparation to my ancient

agent? ah, you shrink from the suggestion; forgive me! what right have I to expect any sympathy or support from

"You wrong me, Colonel Accrington, indeed you do!" faltered Loveday, who could scarce believe him for joy. "I owe you all the aid I can give you, besides my heartfet gratitude. Yet I cannot see how I da's intermeddle in Lord Inchcape's private affairs."

"I exact no such imprudence: I simply ask you to be the bearer of a do ument which Lord Incheape would give his life

to obtain - for it will establish -- "
"I will carry it to him." Loveday interru, ted hastily, shrinking from learning any mo e of the Earl's secret from his enemy. "It is a small return to make for all that you are willing to suffer in the cause of right."

Accrington could not quite repress a

flitting sneer, but hastened towar is his

purpose.
"I thank you, Miss Dellamere; with your co-operation I feel strong enough to complete the sacrifice without flinching. Without it, I confess I dread the whisper ngs of my stubborn pride, for you must not forget how much I am about to lose if I do this thing—the bost of my existence."

"I shall take the document to Lord Inchcape," murmured Loveday again. "When shall you send it me?"

"I shall not send it: I shall trust no human being save you with the weapon which is to destroy me. I shall bring it to you-to-night-He paused; she looked up wondering-

ly at his pale face and glittering eyes.
"To night," he continued; "and you
must come to me; I shall be at yonder gate in the wall waiting you. And you ust come a one.

Loveday started, flashing a suspicious look at him. "That is too much to expect," said she haughtily; "there can be no necessi-ty for such a thing; and I have not found you so trustworthy that I should trust you aga'n. I decline to come here alone to meet Colonel Accringto 1 to-

He flung on his heel with a short laugh

"That ends the matter," said he h rshly; "I, too, decline to grant Miss Dellamere s prayer. Farewell!"

He was actually going, thought Loveday, and once more all her hopes were vanishing away; she could not but recall the willy schemer, just as he had in-"You may have reasons for such a re-

quest; at least let me hear them," said she anxiously. I have, but I fear that they will have little weight with Miss Dellamere," re-

torted he bitterly. "My own safety depends upon the fidelity of my messnger. Bah! why humiliate myself needlessiy? I will plead no more. You were not in carnest, neither was I. Let us consider the whole metters a lost." the whole matter a jest. "I cannot -I dare not!" cried she in

great distress. "I should be wretched forever if I were to abandon Lord Inch-cape, now that you make it debend on me whether you will do him justice or not. Is there no other way?"
"That way or none!" said Accrington.

sternly. "Am I a dog to be treated with open distrust at the same time that you are ready to accept such a terrible sac rifice from me? Enough; my safety requires some precaution, and in the whole world you are the only being to whom I "I will come," faltered Loveday,

trembling. He drew a long breath of intense rellef. "Thank you!" said he, earnest'y. "I shall be at the gate by nine o'c'ock tonight with the paper, which you will not deliver until to morrow morning. 1 must be far away ere then '

He gazed sadly in the sweet, troubled face before him; h's voice softened and sank. "I shall not fall you, Loveday. even though I am destroying my life at your bid. I could not fail you, knowing that you were waiting for me yonder alone, and that for the last time we two shared a secret between us!"

He left her at last; left her overwhelmed with apprehension and doubt. It was so very hard to believe in him after the day at Silverstream!

And now came the full realization of what she had promised to do. In the hurry and tewilderment of the

interview, urged on by Accrington, she had been too intent on fighting Lord Inchcape's battle to perceive all the consequences involved in her promise; she saw them too clearly now.

She must keep Accrington's confidence, yes, even from Auberon and her mother. until to-morrow morning; she must r.sk a meet ng with him unknown to every one; and, finally, she must herself bear the fateful document to the haughty Incheape, who would, no doubt, be punged in amazement at the extent of her audacity and knowledge of his most delicate affairs

And then, would her mamma ever for give her imprudence when she confessed it? what would Auberen think of her granting a private interview to the man he had rescued her from?

Girlish little Love lay burst into tears of sheer fright, and heartly wished herself out of the worst scrape she had yet been in; but suddenly a thought of Lord Inchcape's restored happiness shone like bright sunshine upon her drooping spirits, and she flung off her fears indig-

nantly "Oh fie! to be such a poltroon, instead of dancing with joy at getting a black wrong righted at last!" she exclaimed. dashing away her tears. "Am I not, Puck, you poor neglected mortal?" Here she picked up her forgotten and whimpering dog, and wiped her eyes on its snowy curls.

"Come, you love; we'll keep our own counsel and go through our adventure valiantly; see if we can't play mouse for once, I uck, and gnaw through the net which has imprisoned Lord Inchcape so long, and set him free.

She set her pretty teeth hard and breathed quickly, while her color rose and her eyes fashed. she skimmed home with the infinitesimal Puck scampering after; and neither of

them confessed a word to Mrs. Della-The few hours which intervened before nine, were very restlessly spent by Miss Lo. eday; but she clung about her mother, and would not review her ter-

rors again. Auberon chanced to be engaged that evening to dine with a ne ghboring famfly, and had paid his daily vis.t.t. his lady-love earlier; so that the girl was forced to commit the promised indiscre-tion without the comfort of a last interview with Auberon, and without having been tempted to divulge the secret. Eight o'clock came: she rose from her

foe at your command, will you be my without the slightest attempt at excuse,

CHAPTER XIX.

DOWN TO HIS DEATH. Trembling with excitement, yet nerved to the courage of desperation. Lo e day approached the lonely gate in the wall, and stood istening intensely for any sound to warn her of Accrington's preximity. There was nothing to be heard but the sough of the wintry wind through the dry eaves, and the baying of the far away ho not.

But the lane on the other side of the wall was thickly carpaid with the grass of disuse, and he might easily be there with a dozen ruff ans behind him, and no footfall be heard. Trembling with excitement, yet nerved

footfall be heard,

Then the stab'e clock struck nine, and an imperative hand knocked upon the One last convulsive wand of the heart, and Loveday found herself in e to face

with him she expected Her innocent eyes scanned his face; never before had she aught that look of infernal triumph. She shrank back, and his fron clasp closed about her wrist; he drew her towards him with a burst of reck ess pass on.

"Is it not for the last time, my own love?" he whispered, beseechingly; "why grudge me one little kindness? You know how desperate 1 am to ni ht."

ar a steal round her walst; she no longer heeded what he did; she felt his hand touch hers no more than if she had turned to stone; for Auberon Crecy was bes de them, gazing in speech'ess ag tation, and at the ame instant two strangers sprang from the shelter of the wall outside, and advanced on Accringt n. Accrington surveyed the intruders, and uttered a fierce exclamation of as-

"What! you treacherous? You have betrayed me, Loveday." he cried "Ch, monstrous! I could have staked my life upon your loyalty. Ah, we i, I am no longer bound to give you this prize—y u have forfeited it!" He snat hed out an envelope, and show di, tauntingly, then crumpled it up in his hand.

"No, no, give it me; I have do e nothing to for eit it." she stamme: el. "I ha e kept your secret " She could say no more, for swift as a magical trans formation, she and Accrington were out side the gate, and the latter was turn ng the key on Auberon and the two strangers, who remained inside

A closed carriage, drawn by two mag-nificent horses, which she recognized as Accrington's, dashed forward from a short distance, where they had evident y awaited their owner's pleasure; and without stopping to check Loveday's terrified screams, he tore open the clach door, and proceeded to spring inside. He was flying, and he was taking the

precious confession with him! That maddening thought drove away every selfish fear; the heroism in gay little Loveday's blood fired up; she re-membered only that LorJ Inchespe's honor was at stake, and that she must not fall him now that she was all be

had to depend upon "You shall not break your promise!" cried she, swooping upon him, and winding her soft arms ar und his, so that he could not enter the carriage door without thrusting her away by force, an alternative which he did not seem inelined to take

"And why not, Loreday?" asked he, looking d wn in her lovely little face.
with its new expression of reselve, and suppressing a smile. "Why not, my Business at the Springvale Cotton You have deceived me, you see.

"I solemn'y dec'are I have not!" answered, and by this time she had seized his cienc'ted hand, and was try ing with all her dainty mig t to open the iron fingers. He dallied one or two moments longer with her, so unspeakable sweet was her close contact to his hangering love; but Auberon's voice broke the spell, and urged him forward.

Engrossed as Loveday had been, she had be n quite aware that some sort of struggle was taking place inside the wall though nothing reached her but an occasional panting exclamation of one of the rough men she had seen in the lane; but now Auberon called out loud and clear; "i'ere we are, Edgar, most p'easant'y engaged. Come on, old fellow; we'll

Acc ington's demon look care tack. "de, Arden. too!" muttered he, between bis teeth. He suddenly tassed his arm around Loveday's waist, and swung her into the carriage, speaking a word of two to his coachman as he did o next moment the carrage was dashing down the lane like a whirl wind, and Loveday was uttering shrick after shriek, without being heard by a sou save Acc ington, who clasped her in his arms with giant strength, and let her scream as she would, with her ta a

crushed against h s b cart Even then, while using his supe ior s rength, like a dastard, against a woman, his yearning love rose uppermost and he pressed his pall'd face upor her sliken head, plead ng with her in

heart ending tones, to forgive him "Hush, hush! my darling, do not struggle so! Who will ever love you as I love you? No, no. sweet, I cannot let you leave me; I have de troyed my life to win you. Loveday, you cannot fear me so very much, dea ? how is it that she will not love me when I-oh, God, she is my all! Tea:s, my girl; let me catch them on my heart! for each one you shall

have a life's, devotion. Oh, Loveday, Loveday." He wept; scalding drops fe'l upon her brow; they were wrung from the one

pure spot in that guilty heart. She lay still at last; she was exhausted with struggling; she lay on his breast half swooning. Her hat had long ago fatten to the floor of the carriage; her vellow hair flowed wildly about her waist, bathing his arms and hands, fill-

ing him with rapture. She had run out to keep her tryst innocently, all unprepared for a journey; a graceful trifle of white chenille swathed the bare shoulders of her dinner cos tume, and her feet were shod with nothing more than black velvet brodequins.

But Accrington was prepared for al this; when the desperate struggle was over, and her weakness succumbed to his strength, then she should see how idolatrously he could love and provide TO BE CONTINUED.

To Make Mustard Dressing.

Take the very best grained mus-

tard. To each two tablespoonfuls of it add a teasponnful of sugar, a saltspoonful of salt and a dust of white pepper. Add salad oil drop by drop, stirring the while till it forms a smooth, thick paste. Heat some vinegar but do not let it boil. Add it. mamma's footstool to hide her agitated gradually to the paste and stir face at the piano; half-past, and she was smooth. It ought to be a little still playing; ten minutes to nine; and she akimmed out of the drawing-room thicker than cream.

THE NEWS.

The number of immigrants arriving is Canada for the past year was 21,341; of thin number 7,214 were destined for United States. The figures are about equal to those of pravious years.

Part of the cargo of the British schooner Ulrica, which was wrecked at Hull, Mass., while on a voyage from Hillsboro, N. H , to Hoboken, N. 3., will be saved. The vessel is a total loss

The schooner Jessamine, from Boston for Liverpool, N. S., with flour and meat, which was stranded near Lockport, N. Y., afterwards caught fire and was consumed. Probably a small portion of her cargo will be saved. Henry L. Bunker, a well-known leader in

secret and benevolent orders, who has held many offices by appointment of the Grand Lodge of Masons and Odd Fellows, died in Holidaysburg, Pa., aged 51 years. The long-overdue ship Marlborough Hill, from Indramage for Tacoma, for which 30

guineas' premium was offered by San Francisco underwriters arrived safely. She is now at Victoria, awaiting orders. There is good authority for stating that the French Embassy in London, which will shortly be relinquished by the Baron de Courcel; has been offered to M. Ribot, ex-

president of the council, and formerly minister of foreign affairs. A special from Middleboro, Mass., says: 'Middleboro' has experienced the most severe storm in several years Immense drifts

make travel very hard. The New York Evening World says that 7003 men will be discharged from the Brooklyn Navy-yard within a few days. This is because the next appropriation will not be available until June, 1897, and the recent appropriation of \$2,000,00) has dwindled to \$100,000

Teddy Hale, the Irish 'cyclist who won the recent six day go-as-you-please bicycle race at the Madison-Square Garden, New York, together with the nine men who finished next to him, will contest in a six-day bicycle and windows, &c , were smashed. race in Washington.

The old mining town of Jamestown, famous in California literature as "Jimtown," was almost completely destroyed by fire. All the buildings were of wood, and the fire, which started in a bakery, was unchecked until all but two or three isolated dwellings were consumed Fenton Rowley, formerly professor of

Greek and Latin in Keystone University, Pennsylvania, is dead at Middle Grove, N.Y. Mrs. Catharine Perry, of Lebanon, probably the oldest woman in Connecticut, is dead, aged 103 years and 9 months. The reports of the two collectors at the extreme ends of the Eric Caual, Buffalo and | ground.

Increase in business over last year. A disratch from Bost in says that the di-Company have declared the regular quarterly dividend of \$3 per share, and an extra dividend of \$1.50 per share payable January

Albany, show that there has been a distinct

Rev. Dr. James Rankins, rector of St. Peter's Church, Geneva, N. Y., dean of Delancy Divinity School and ex-president of Hobart College, died from gastric trouble

Business at the Springvale Cotton Mills, at Sanford, Me, which have been closed since July last, will be permanently discontinued and the plant sold. This is one of the oldest mills in the country, having been established Advices from Sneedville, Ky, says that

"Married" Hatfield was hanged for the murder of Jones Trail. Hatfield confessed, implicating his wife and a woman named Haney Jordan. Governor Morton will not interfere with the sentence of Jesse Graves, of Tonawanda, sentenced to Auburn prison for 16 years, he

having pleaded guilty to being one of the Tonawanda rioters, when Captain Phillips and his son were killed. Frank Ducharme was killed by a train at Savins Crossing, Gardner, Mass. Ducharme was riding through the snow with his coat collar turned up about his ears and did not

hear the northbound Worcester train approaching. Creditors of the furniture firm of Lyman and Kellogg, of Holyoke, Mass., have received the report of the investigating committee The unsecured liabilities are \$34,-000, the nominal assets \$36,000. The committee reported that the assets were actually worth not more than one-third the amount

The Minneapolis (Minn.) grand jury began the investigation of the municipal scandais. Judge Pond delivered a severe charge to the jury, in which he called attention to the well-defined stories of boodling in the coun-

cil that were current. At a conference of paper manufacturers in Appleton, Wis., It has been decided to send two manufacturers from the Fox River Valley to Chicago to meet the representatives of the Eastern organization, a strong feeling prevails among the Wisconsin men that the chances will be bet'er outside of a combina-

The United States cruiser Philadelphia has arrived at Caliso. Baron James de Hirsch and Emile Chat-

rousse, the sculptor, are dead, There have been 42 accidents on French naval vessels in two months. The Damrosch Opera season was opened

spices.

Brazil and the Netherlands have joined in the agreement to observe the rules of the road at sea

n Philadelphia under most favorable au-

Mrs. Alice Thomas, aged 102, was fatally burned in Washington by falling against a red not stove. Bands of Cuban supporters are being en-

sand men are promised. There is a persistent rumer in circulation that the French Ambassador to England, Baron de Couzeel, has resigned. Fire destroyed F. M Morrow's dry goods

store and other valuable property in the

listed throughout the West. Nearly a thou-

J. Hay Brown, of Laneaster, says that he has not been selected as Attorney-General by President-Elect McKinley. James C. Hart, under arrest in New York

for stealing Mrs De la Barre's diamonds, is

heart of Altoons, Pa.

ondly wanted in the West

The Grand Rapids, Mich., furniture factories now employ between 1500 and 2000 more men than on November 1,

ENGLAND SHAKEN.

Severe Earthquake Shocks in Great Britain.

PEOPLE PANIC STRICKEN

The Waves Were Very Severe and Swept Across the Entire Island- A Great Deal of Damage Done.

A cable dispatch from London says:-Great Britain is in the throes of a genuine and unprecedented sensation. An earthquake, the most violent ever ex-

perienced in this country, has shaken every shire from Durham to Surrey and from London to the Welsh coast. The subterraneous disturbance was first noticed at about 5.30 o'clock Thursday

morning, and lasted from 4 to 30 seconds.

At many points two distinct shocks were experienced. The most severe shocks were felt at Cheltenham, Ledbury and Dean Forrest. The earth shaking was accompanied by a loud, rushing sound. Buildings were violently shaken, furniture was shifted, doors were thrown open and pictures and other orna-

ments were upset. The inhabitants were panic-stricken and fled from their houses. The earthquake also visited Birmingham and other various points in Shropshire, and was violent in Worcester and the country surrounding that city. Lous s rocked and farniture overturned. The shocks were followed by a tremor of

tling sound. The greatest alarm prevailed eve ywhere Chimneys were overthrown At some points persons on the country roads were thrown down, and a number of

the earth, and were accompanied by a rum-

people were thrown from their beds. Died of Fright.

Hereford Cathedral was injured. There the dull rumbling beneath the earth's surface was followed by two loud crashes and a terrible lifting and rocking. The panic at Hereford was so great that one woman died of fright. People rushed wildly into the streets. Many chimneys fell, crashing into the thoroughfares, and all the pinnacles of St. Nicholas' Church toppled over and part of the pinnacle of the cathedral fell to the

At Liverpool the earthquake was preceded y heavy thunder and a fearful halls orm. In Londen the earthquake was only

slightly lelt. A singular phenomenon occurred at Bridgenorth, near Shrewsbury, previous to the disturbance. The streets suddenly seemed to be on fire, and there was a violent report, accompanied by a shaking of the earth. People who were going abroad in that vicinity say that they were, for a time, unable to

walk, owing to the vibration. There was very great excitement among the rustics about 1'00 the end of the world had come.

Panic-Stricken People. Houses shook for nearly a minute at Bristol and Clifton, causing much alarm in those The ratiroad employes at Crewe report that they felt the rails oscillate. At Eve-

lighted sky. Up to Tuesday the weather in England was unusually mild, but on Tuesday there was a sudden change to severe frost, which was followed by dense fogs and anow Wednes-

In the mining districts it was at first thought that the shocks were the result of colliery explosions.

The disturbance was experienced with great violence at Warwick Castle. The Earl of Warwick was awakened and felt his bed lifted as though by some force beneath it, and the furniture in the room was shifted. The inhabitants of Slough were awakened

by a shock so severe that they thought the Middlesex powder factory had exploded. A large area of ground sank near Stock port, and at Melton-Mowbray the noise which accompanied the earthquake shock resembled a discharge of gun cotton under water.

Many curious experiences are reported in

VIRGINIA STATE ITEMS.

connection with the earthquake,

With the other improvements of their property at Port Norfolk the New York Philadelphia and Norfolk Railroad Company will erect an in mense grain clevator to be used in connection with the Belt Railroad for toreign shipment. The elevator and the contemplated improvements of the New York Philadelphia and Norfolk will add largely to the force of workmen engaged on the south side of the harbor. At Pinner's Point and West Norfolk the Southern Railway, Norfolk and Carolina and Atlantic and Danville and adjacent factories are already giving employment to nearly a thousand men it is said. Mr. Alfred Skitt, president of the Virginia Beach Railway, and a party of stockholders from the North are engaged in inspecting their property with a view to improvements. Several of the largest foreign steamers ever in this port are taking on cargoes at Pinner's Point and at the Scaboard Air Line docks for Europe and just at this time everything looks busy around the docks on both sides of the harbor. Residences are going up fast around Pinner's Point to accommodate the great number of employes, and the New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk Railway will break ground next week for their immense warehouse and

storage. A serious cutting scrape occurred near flickory Hill, in the Ragged mountain. A roung man named Bud Houchens and a Miss Belle Barnett quarelled with Lincolu Graves. The latter was dangerously cut in the back and side and is not expected to live. Houchens and Miss Barnett have | train at 7.50 A. M. As the train approached been brought to Charlottesville and lodged

A Grand Trunk passenger train crashed into a Lehigh Valley passenger train at Buffale and four persons were in ured. A dense fog prevailed at the time.

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

67ff DAI.—Senator Morgap, of Alabama, made a speech in the Senate advocating a strong and decisive policy in dealing with the question. The Senate adopted his resolution asking the Secretary of State for papers and information relating to the Competitor prisoners and other American citizens held in Cuba by the Spanish authorities. The bill granting a pension to Nancy Aliabach was passed over the President's veto.

veto.

7TH DAY —The session of the Senate developed a most eventral and exciting debate. It brought forward the recognized leaders of the various parties in notable statements on the leading quessions which have engaged the attention of Congress and the country of late. The debate came unexpectedly, where Mr Vest severely arraigned the doctrine of protection and derided the promise of prosperity held out, he said, by Mr. McKinley, which could not be fulfilled by levying more taxes on the people. The result of the discussion was to show that the Dingley taribibil cannot be passed at this session.

8:a DAY.—The Senate passed the immi-

bill cannot be passed at this session.

87H DAY.—The Senate passed the immigration bill known as the Lodge bill, with a new section providing that the exclusion shall not apply to persons arriving from Cuba during the continuance of the presend disorders there. As passed, the bill amends immigration laws so as to exclude from admission to the United States all persons over sixteen years who cannot read and write the lauguage of their native country or some other language, but an admissible immigrant over the age of sixteen years may bring in with him or send for his wife, or parent, or grandparent, or minor child or grandchild, not withstanding the inability to read or write. read or write.

House.

6TH DAY.—The House passed a bill to transfer the rights of the Atlantic and Pacific Raliroal under the original government charter to the mortgagees upon their purchase of the property. The rest of the day was spent in consideration of the Loud bill amending the law relating to second-class matter. No petion was taken. matter. No action was taken.

matter. No action was taken.

7TH DAY.—An attempt to transfer the Army and Navy Hospital at Hot Springs, Ark, to the Interior Department and abandon it as a hospital, consumed practically the wholeday in the House and finally blocked proceedings on a point of order and thus compelled an adjournment. At the opening of the session Mr. Bailey introduced a resolution to investigate the construction of the battleship Texas, which was referred to the naval com-Texas, which was referred to the naval com-

8TH DAY.—The House passed the third of the regular appropriation bills—that for the army—and entered upon the consideration of the legislative and judicial bill, which carries \$21,669,369, or \$36,399 more than the law for the current year. The army bill, as passed, makes no provision for the army and navy hospital at not Springs, Ark. The house also passed three resolutions for the use of flags of the War Department, government reservations, etc., on the occasion of Mr. Ackinley's inauguration. 8TH DAY. - The House passed the third of

SIXTEEN MEN POISONED.

"Epeak Easy" Whisky Proves Patal in the Ohlo

Oil Field A dispatch from Sistersville, W. Va , says sixteen men were poisoned by drinking bad "speak-easy" whisky in the Benwood oil fleid, in Monroe county, Ohio. Of the sixteen who invested in and swallowed more or less of the liquor three were dead at 10 o'clock, another was dying, three more were described as crazy and nine others were very sick and the lives of several of them

were despaired of. Benwood is situated on the Ohio side of the river, about nine miles north of Sistersville, and has recently been the scene of very extensive oil operations, and a number of large producers have been brought in there within a month or six weeks past. The county does not grant liquor licenses and to supply the demand for fire water among the sham the shock was followed by a brilliantly oil men who have flocked to the territory several parties have been peddling "speakeasy" whisky around the field on the quiet. Saturday night is a favorite one for this dis-

tribution, as the oil men and laborers then lay in a supply for use over Sunday. The whisky which caused the trouble was peddled around by a man whose identity is as yet unknown. It had raw alcohol for a foundation, with a dash of some sort of acid, and evidently included, through accident or design, a deadly poison. Great excitement prevails, and officers with a posse are scouring the country for the travelling "speak-

EX-CONGRESSMAN HORR DEAD. Once the Wit of the House. Latterly a Writer For the Press.

Ex-Congressman Roswell G. Horr died at

his residence in Plainfield, N. J., after an ill-

ness of two weeks, with bronchitis and

Bright's disease. Roswell G. Horr was born November 26, 193), in Wattsville, Vt. He received his education in the public schools, and when young moved to Elyria, Ohio. In 1859 he married Miss Carrie Pinney, of Elyria, He in 1864 was admitted to the bar. One year later he moved to St Louis and went into the mining busines. In 1871 he took up his home in Saginaw, Mich., from which district

he was elected to Congress on the Republican

ticket in 1878 and served with distinction three successive terms. In 1890 he moved to Plainfield and became a member of the editorial staff of the New York Tribune, which position he had held ever since. His joint debate with Harvey, author of "Coin's Financial School," attracted much attention. When the Republican National campaign called for speakers last fall, he was one of the first to respond, and made over ninety speeches in the Presidential campaign before he was taken ill with bron-

MAGICIAN HERRMANN DEAD.

He Expired in His Private Car While En Route in New York.

gave a performance at Rochester, N. Y. Thursd y night, at the Lycoum Theatre, died next morning at Great Valley, while en route to Bradford, Pa., in his private car. Mr. Herrmann was perfectly well when he took the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg

Great Valley, a few miles this side of Sala-

Alexander Herrman, the magician, who

manca, he suddenly expired. The car containing the body was switched off at Salamanca, N. Y., and medical aid

summoned. Heart disease was the cause of